



# Never



love

humor

nottoohumorousthough

26 1 1

## Chapter 1 by SandyBeaches

I never thought this would happen. I tried as hard as I could to stop it, but I failed. I'm in love. He's perfect though... I shake my head to clear my thoughts. I can't be in love with him... after all, who'd love a girl like me? Shy, anxiety ridden, OCD ridden, unpopular, bookish... the list goes on and on, trust me. But I can't fight it anymore: I've fallen hopelessly in love.

## Chapter 2 by Christopher Morris



And that's the thing. Every time I would mention one of my quirks, Alan would hush me in the gentlest way and assure me that I was perfect. I know I'm not and I know that he doesn't think that I'm truly perfect, but he makes us believe that we are good for each other.

Alan often comes over to the supermarket where I work at 4 o' clock. I don't have a cell phone anymore, it has intruded into my life too much, so he promised me this arrangement where I know I'll see him at least most days.

Today, and now that I think about it, yesterday even, he hasn't shown up.

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#) | [Rooms](#) | [Feedback](#) | [!\[\]\(a870788d6ed9b8fd294b7654a8c8526b\_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(18065afa4ef6662bca9f3f6088f7de30\_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(b985170eefb48b9b3ef593e79310e8f5\_img.jpg\)](#)

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account